

Chapter 21

"We'll get her. Maybe not tonight but our prez will have his fun with her".

Hearing both them laugh made the bile rise in the back of my throat. Hearing the doors of a car slam shut I let out the breath I was holding. Dialling his number I waited for him to answer before I broke down in tears.

Drinking the wine left in my glass I hadn't moved from my spot behind the couch. Leaning my head against my knees I jumped when there was a knock at my door. Terrified to move I bit my lip as tears rolled down my cheeks.

"Ava darlin' come and open the door"

Hearing his voice only made me cry more. Getting to my feet I shakily made my way to the door and opened it. "I didn't know who else to call. I didn't want to worry my dad and.." Cutting myself off a sob escaped my mouth. "They're never going to stop" I cried as he grabbed me and pulled me too him "They're not going to stop until they get me".

I know we weren't on good terms but I really didn't have anyone else to call. If I called my dad he would have went straight at Vagos all guns blazing.

"Its okay sweetheart please try and calm down. I'll take care of this" he soothed running his hand up and down my back. "I'll take care of it but first I gotta get you out of here. They might come back darlin' and if they do I don't want you here. Tommy's out side in the SUV he's going to take you to the clubhouse. I'll meet yo-.."

"You can't handle this on your own Blaze. I'm not leaving unless your coming with me" I panicked.

"Relax darlin' I was just going to lock up the house and then I'd be there. I'll get Tommy to take care of this and I'll take you back".

" Just leave the god damn house Blaze. I don't want any of you guys getting hurt because of me. Please can we just get out of here" I said not waiting for him to answer but instead leaving out the front door and straight into the car.

"Your dads at the main house with your mom so taking you to the

clubhouse is the best thing for now. The guys are there you'll be safe"
Tommy said handing me a lit cigarette.

"I don't think I'll ever be safe again" I mumbled taking a long draw of my
cigarette.

"He hasn't been sleeping y'know" Tommy said nodding towards Blaze "He
hasn't been himself lately. You know anything about that?" Glancing at me
through the rear view mirror I shook my head 'no'.

"Is this place always so rowdy" I asked watching a girl on her knees at the
side of the clubhouse. Was that Cage? Realising I was still in my dress
with no shoes and my make up half way down my face I sighed. Not that I
cared what any of them thought.

"Its what we do sweetheart" Tommy laughed as he got out and opened my
door "Now come on let me buy you a drink". Glancing at Blaze it didn't look
like he was moving anytime soon. What was he thinking? "Go on sweets
I'll be there in a minute" he said pulling out his phone. Doing just that I
followed Tommy into the bar.

"Here darlin' drink this" Tommy said handing me a glass half filled with
amber liquor. "Whiskey?" I asked taking a sniff. "Just drink the damn thing.
It'll calm the nerves". Clinking his glass against mine he smiled before
downing it. "Cheers" I muttered emptying the glass.

"So what's going on with you and VP?"

"Why does everyone think something's going on?" I asked taking another
look at the door. He still hadn't come in. What was he doing out there?
What was I doing? I shouldn't care what he's doing.

"Sweets you haven't-.."

"Don't ever call me that" I snapped "No one call me that apart-..". Cutting
myself off I glanced at the floor. Shit I had it bad and couldn't help myself. "
No one calls you that apart from Blaze" Tommy said finishing my sentence
"We get it Ava but darlin' cut the fucking crap. Hes a mean bastard when
you two fight. You can handle him better than anyone sweetheart. Don't
ever forget that". Giving my shoulder a squeeze he kissed the top of my
head before going to sit in the corner with guys from the MC.

I could handle him? Doubt that!

"You're Ava?"

Looking at where the voice came from a girl around me age was leaning against the bar beside me. Was I going to get hit with abuse? The girls in this place always thought I was a threat.

"Yes and you?" I asked hoping to god she didn't want a fight. I wasn't in the mood and I didn't have the energy. She didn't look like the girls that came here. She looked like she had respect for herself and wasn't just interested in screwing whoever she could to get to the top.

"I'm Lilly, Tanks old lady" she smiled "Its nice to finally meet Franko's daughter and let me tell you what a blessing it is to have your mom here. She sure is one strong women. Sorry I'm rambling I just thought I'm come over and introduce myself. Anytime you need a break or a night on the town give me a call" she smiled slipping me her number. "I know how rough it can get around here".

Thank the holy god. There was actual girls here that I could talk to, not just ones that wanted to claw my eyes out. " Nice to meet you Lilly. Have you been here" I motioned with my hand around the place "long?".

" 15 years and I wouldn't change it. These guys are my family if it wasn't for them I probably wouldn't be on this earth. I wasn't always Tanks old lady but that's a story for a different time. I think someone's looking for you" She smirked nodding her head and looking over my shoulder.

"Remember give me a call" Watching her she walked back over to Tank and whispered something in his ear.

"How you holding up?"

"The thought of having to be at work for 10 o'clock tomorrow is killing me but other than that how do you think I'm holding up?" Those guys were obviously going to kidnap me and do god knows what. "Sorry" I sighed rubbing at my temples "I don't think I've had a good night since I came here".

Laying my head against the bar I stared up at him " Tommy said I could handle you. What did he mean?" I asked a yawn escaping my mouth. If I wanted answers then the only way I was going to get them was to ask him straight up.

Chuckling slightly he took a seat next to me "Did he now" Bringing his hand up he pushed away the strand of hair that lay against my forehead. Closing my eyes I could feel the tiredness settling in. Why did one simple

thing make me feel so relaxed? Or was it because it was Blaze that was doing it.

"Hey baby"

Opening my eyes they fell into slits when I saw that girl from the other night slip her arm around his waist. "You wanna get out of here?" She asked him her fingers trailing up and down his arm.

"Why would he?" I asked standing from my seat "I suggest you start looking somewhere else sweetheart because this" I snapped grabbing a hold of his junk "is mine. Now fuck off before I mess up that pretty little face of yours".

Watching the color drain from her face I knew she got the message. Taking back my seat I lay my head back against the bar. Did I really just grab his dick? I guess that's how you stake your claim around here.

"About fucking time" Tommy laughed slamming a shot on the bar beside me "That ones for you sweetheart"

"What are you talking about. Nothings changed if he wants me he can earn me" taking the shot I tossed the glass a side and made way for his bedroom.

Where the hell did the confidence come from for me to do that? Sitting on his bed I laughed to myself remembering the look on her face. He wasn't even mine. To have that power to feel that power. Not going to lie it did feel good. About time these girls stopped walking over the top of me.

Leaning back against his bed I closed my eyes and inhaled his scent. I promised myself I wouldn't do this but I couldn't help myself. There was something about him that I couldn't shake. I wanted to get to know him not just the ugly side I wanted to know the good side because I knew it was there. I couldn't get him out of my head and I hated myself for it. I always said I wouldn't let a guy hurt me but Blaze had made his way under my skin. I wanted to figure him out, get under his skin like he had done with me.

Pushing myself of the bed I raided his drawers for a pair of boxers and a T-shirt. This dress had to come off. Feeling around for his boxers my hand came into contact with something cold. Pulling it out I automatically dropped it, it hitting the ground with a loud thump.

A gun!

Curiosity got the better of me. Reaching down I picked it up and held it in two hands. I had never held a gun before, never seen one up close until Blaze held it to my head. Closing one eye I aimed it at his lamp. Maybe I should invest in a gun. Too caught up in what I was doing a knock at the door made me jump causing my finger to slip over the trigger the gun going off and the bullet going straight through the lamp.

"Ava what the fuck" Blaze roared ripping the gun from my hand and slipping the safety back on. How was I to know it was loaded? "Why the fuck are you playing about with a gun?" he snapped slipping it into the back of his jeans.

"I didn't know it was loaded" I roared back "I found it in your drawers and got curious. If you hadn't of knocked on the door this wouldn't have happened".

"Everything okay?" Tank asked poking his head around the door.

"Fucking fine" We both snapped at the same time causing Tank to hold his hands up and back off. "So this is my fault? Don't play around with fucking guns Ava". Rolling my eyes I started picking up the broken lamp "No one got hurt" I whispered. He was blowing this out of proportion.

"Doesn't matter you could have shot yourself. Fuck" he snapped running a hand through his hair. Lighting up a cigarette he took a seat on the bed. Placing the broken pieces of lamp in the trash I took a seat next to him "But I didn't and that was fun" I grinned to myself. Shooting a gun was a good way to get rid of stress. Shaking his head he pinched the bridge of his nose "Guns are not fun. They're fucking dangerous. Don't play about with them".

"Fine I won't play with guns and I'm sorry for snooping thought your drawers. I was looking for something to change into, this dress has to come off and these panties are giving me a serious wedgy" I huffed forgetting who I was talking to "I really need to think before I speak". I groaned hiding my face in my hands.

Laughing at me he stood up and grabbed some clothes for me "Go have a shower and then meet me out front. Everyone apart from the MC will be gone. We need to talk about what happened. Don't be long" he muttered kissing the top of my head before leaving me on my own.

After having a shower and changing into comfortable clothes I could barely keep my eyes open. I was finally relaxed and I wanted nothing more than to wrap myself up in his bed and go to sleep. I could hear them all talking and laughing but I wasn't in the mood to talk about what happened. Not when all I could focus on was sleeping. I'm sure they could wait.

Crawling into his bed I pulled the covers over me right up so they sat under my chin. Now I was settled I could feel my eyes growing heavier by the minute. Remind me to steal this bed before I go back home. Hearing the heavy footsteps I shut my eyes. "I'm just going to get her" Came his voice as the door opened. Feeling the bed dip I tried my hardest to keep my eyes closed. Grabbing a hold of my hand he brought it to his lips and pressed a kiss against my knuckles "No one will ever hurt you baby. Not while I'm still on this earth".

"You hurt me" I croaked opening my eyes. Pulling my hand out of his I placed it under the covers. "I shouldn't have did what I did tonight it was out of line and I'm sorry for touching you there" I nodded towards his package "I definitely shouldn't have done that".

"I'm glad you did" he smirked "Although I have been walking around with a constant hard-on all night. The guys are starting to get freaked out". Laughing out loud a yawn escaped my mouth "I'm dead beat" I whispered turning onto my side.

"I'll let you get some sleep sweets and don't worry I'll be right out front" As he stood up I did something I never thought I would I grabbed a hold of his hand causing his eyes to meet mine "Stay with me" I yawned before my eyes fluttered shut and the darkness took over.